GOLD KEY

10134-501

THE MUNSTERS

12c

The MUNSTERS

They're just an average suburban family, but they sure keep the neighbors in a stew!

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No matter what the neighbors say, the Munsters are just a typical suburban family. Herman, a do-it-yourself gardener, is always out there, digging, digging, digging. If his flowers are withered and his shrubbery blighted, that's because he has a gray thumb, which is only natural since it matches his face. Lily Munster has her hands full disciplining little Eddie, a mischievous, red-blooded, American boy. She can be strict when she has to be. Her motto: "Spare the rack and spoil the child." Eddie is very bright. He always gets good marks in school, when he remembers to read the mind of the smartest boy in class. For a senior citizen, Grandpa shows a lot of spirit. To stay in shape, he still does his daily exorcise. He won't say exactly how old he is, but he does admit he and Faust used to raise the devil in charm school. The only one who doesn't fit is Marilyn. She's a weird one.

the MUNSTERS
IT'S ALL FRIGHT WITH ME
YEEEEEOOOOOWW!
SOUNDS LIKE LITTLE EDDIE UP TO ONE OF HIS PRANKS! HE'S A SCREAM!
AUNT LILY! COME QUICK! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH EDDIE!
NATURALLY! HE'S MY GRANDSON, ISN'T HE?
EDDIE JUMPED ON HIS BIKE TO DELIVER NEWSPAPERS WHEN HE GOT THESE SHOOTING PAINS IN HIS ARMS!
BUT, MARILYN... HOW COME IT'S HERMAN. WHO'S SCREAMING?
WHEN HE JUMPED ON HIS BIKE, IT WAS ON MY FOOT!
COME, EDDIE! I'LL PUT YOU TO BED!

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THAT'S MARILYN, MY NIECE! LISTEN, THERE'S A DANCE TOMORROW NIGHT AT HER COLLEGE! WHY DON'T YOU INVITE HER?
WOW! THANKS FOR THE TIP! I'D SHAKE YOUR HAND IF I COULD MAKE YOU OUT CLEARLY!
MARILYN, I'D LOVE TO TAKE YOU TO THE DANCE! WILL YOU GO WITH ME... WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?
THAT'S THE LAMP-POST... BUT IF YOU MEAN ME... YES!
LATER...
HOORAY! MARILYN'S GOING TO THE DANCE!
SEE! I TOLD YOU YOU'D GET A DATE IN TIME...ER, WHAT'S WRONG NOW?
SNIFF
EVERYTHING! NOW THAT I'VE FINALLY GOT AN INVITATION, THE DANCE IS OFF! THE BAND CAN'T MAKE IT!
GULP
DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING!
THAT NIGHT...
THERE'S NOTHING WE WOULDN'T DO FOR YOU!
THE 3 MUNSTERS
The SWEETEST MUSIC THIS SIDE OF THE SNAKE PIT
I WONDER WHY NOBODY ELSE IS DANCING?
MAYBE WE PLAY TOO FAST!
GULP!
GASP!
SHUDDER!

NEXT DAY...
I SEE A MAIL-MAN COMING!
IT'S NOW OR NEVER! BLOOM SHALL NOT PASS!
...TO THE BARRICADES!
HEY! HE WALKED RIGHT INTO IT!
I KNEW THIS WOULD STOP BLOOM!
WHACK!!
ONLY IT'S NOT MR. BLOOM!
HI, THERE! I'M THE SUBSTITUTE MAILMAN! EXCUSE ME FOR WALKING INTO YOUR GARAGE!
WHAT GARAGE?
IN THE HOSPITAL! HE MISTOOK MY CONTACT LENSES FOR TRANQUILIZER PILLS AND SWALLOWED 'EM!
WHERE'S MR. BLOOM?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES...SAY! YOU'RE REAL PRETTY... I THINK! WITHOUT MY CONTACT LENSES, I CAN'T SEE TOO WELL!
ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

NEXT DAY...
(GASP!) THE DANCE IS TOMORROW NIGHT... AND WE CAN'T EVEN GET BLOOM'S ATTENTION!
RELAX... I'VE COME UP WITH A SCHEME THAT'S (AHEM!) OUT OF THIS WORLD!
YESTERDAY, I MAILED MYSELF A SPECIAL DELIVERY PACKAGE! UNDER POSTAL LAW, BLOOM MUST DELIVER IT TO US!
THEN WE MAKE OUR PITCH! (CHUCKLE!) HOW CAN BLOOM POSSIBLY GET AROUND THIS?
CRASH!
BAWOOOM
NOW TO GET THIS CATAPULT BACK TO THE MUSEUM BEFORE THEY MISS IT!
(GASP!) I NEED MY TRANQUILIZER PILLS!
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
WHAT WAS IN THAT PACKAGE?
OH... JUST SOME OLD NITROGLYCERINE...
AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT FINALLY GOT THE CINDERS OUT OF MY EYES!

...BUT HE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET!
WE'LL MAKE HIM COME TO US! I'LL CONJURE UP A WINDSTORM!
PHOOEY!

WHEEEEEOOOOO
THAT WILL BLOW HIM OVER TO THIS SIDE OF THE STREET!

IN FACT, HERE HE COMES NOW!
BONK!
HEY! IT'S JUST HIS UNIFORM!
PLOP!

THAT WASN'T SUCH A HOT TRICK!
YOU'RE TELLING ME! I'VE GOT A CINDER IN MY OTHER EYE!
WHERE'S BLOOM?

HELLO, POST OFFICE? I WANT TO REPORT A CATASTROPHE...
ER... I GUESS THIS IS A BAD TIME TO ASK HIM ANYTHING!
TELEPHONE

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL WHAT A LITTLE SMILE CAN DO?
YOU, WITH THE POUCH... LOOK INTO MY EYES... LOOK INTO MY EYES...

I THINK I HAVE A CINDER!..
MY POOR NERVES...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HE RAN AWAY!
HE'LL BE BACK TOMORROW! WE'LL PIN HIM DOWN THEN... RIGHT, GRANDPA?
WE'LL MAKE A POINT OF IT!

IF YOU'RE SO SURE, WHY ARE YOU WINKING?
WHO'S WINKING? I REALLY DO HAVE A CINDER IN MY EYE!

NEXT DAY...
TWO DAYS LEFT... AND STILL NO INVITATION!
DON'T GIVE UP! A DATE MAY BE CLOSER THAN YOU THINK...
PSST! HERE COMES BLOOM...

NEXT MORNING...
CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANY YOUNG MAN ... PREFERABLY ALIVE AND KICKING?
THAT'S THE TROUBLE... MARILYN'S TOO CHOOSY!
AND THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CHOOSY!
HERE COMES MR. BLOOM, THE MAILMAN!

MR. BLOOM!
YOU'RE RIGHT, GRANDPA, THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CHOOSY!
UGH! I'D SOONER GO WITH ATTILA THE HUN!

WELL, I WAS GOING TO GET HIM, BUT HERMAN WOULDN'T LET ME!
BUT, POP, MR. BLOOM NEVER STOPS HERE! HE RUNS BY LIKE HE WAS SCARED OF SOMETHING!

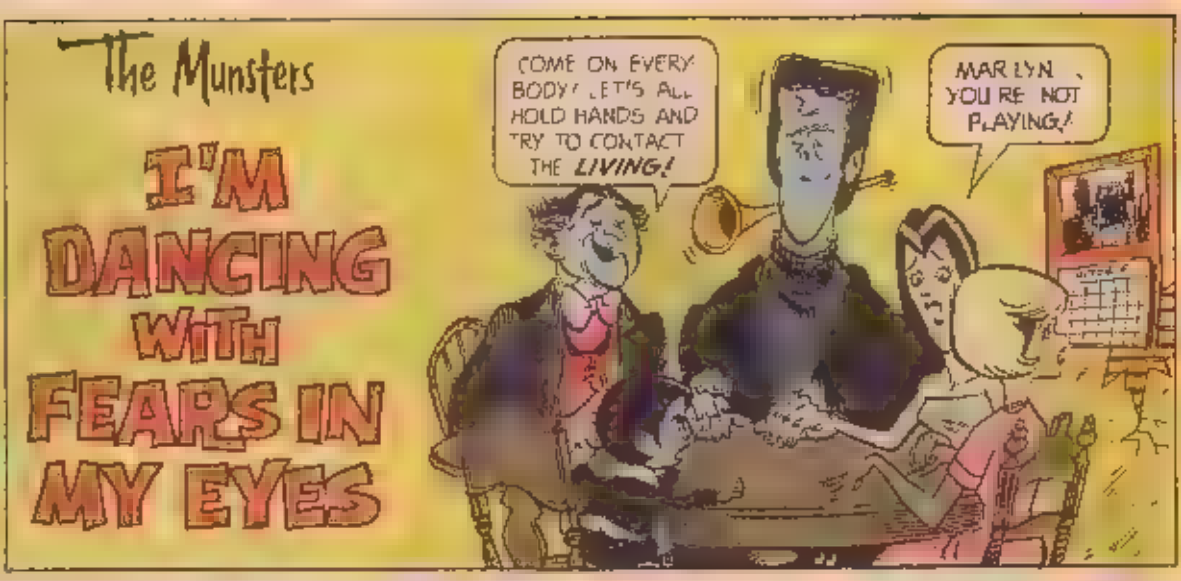
NONSENSE! GRANDPA, WILL YOU ASK MR. BLOOM TO STEP IN HERE... I'D LIKE TO HAVE A CHAT WITH HIM!
WATCH ME FLAG HIM DOWN!

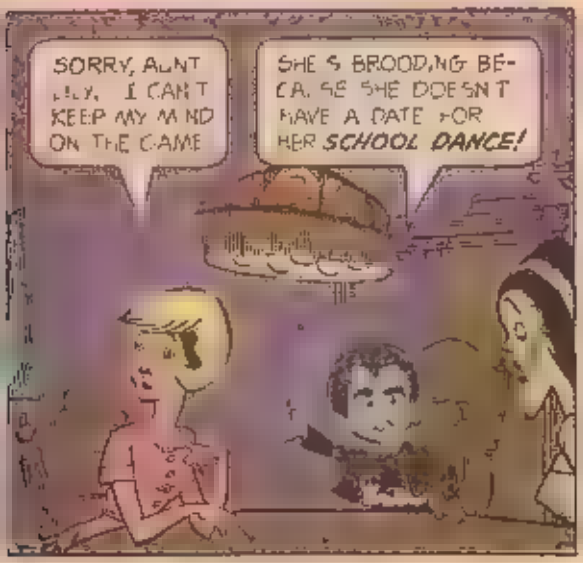
THIS SHOULD STOP ANYBODY IN HIS TRACKS!
MYAHH! HAH! HAH!
EULP!

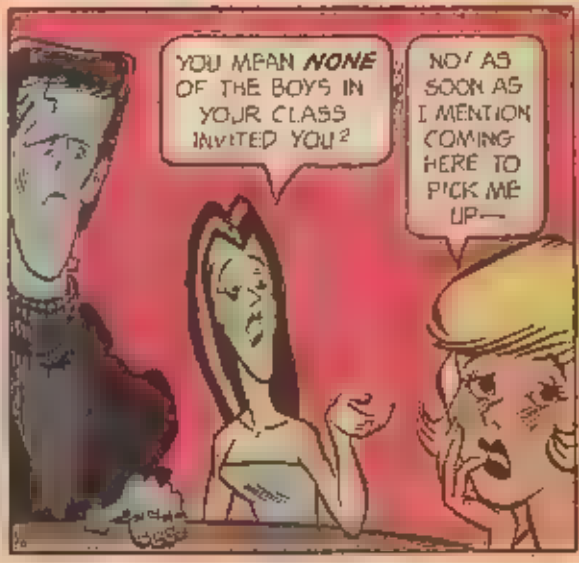
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER? I JUST HAVEN'T GOT (YOU SHOULD PARDON THE EXPRESSION) THE HEART TO TELL HER!
SHE'LL HAVE TO FACE IT SOMEDAY! SHE'S DIFFERENT! SHE'S STRANGE!
RIGHT NOW THAT'S NOT THE POINT! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT MARILYN GOES TO THAT DANCE!
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME FOR? I'D FEEL LIKE A SKELETON OUT OF ITS CLOSET AT A COLLEGE DANCE!
I DON'T MEAN FOR YOU TO TAKE HER! BUT YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO DIG UP SOMEBODY!
LILY'S RIGHT! LET'S GET BUSY!
WHY IS IT, WHENEVER THERE'S A GRAVE SITUATION, I ALWAYS HAVE TO DO THE SPADEWORK?
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT...
I KNOW A WEREWOLF WHO MIGHT GO, BUT YOU'D NEVER GET HIM TO SHAVE!
HEY! CAN ANY OF YOU CREATURES DANCE?
RAHHHHHHH
WHAT DID IT SAY?
...ONLY THE CHARLESTON... BUT IT WOULD STEP ALL OVER MARILYN'S FEET...SIXTEEN LEGS, YOU KNOW!
OHHHAAAAA
SLAM!

The Munsters

I'M DANCING WITH FEARS IN MY EYES







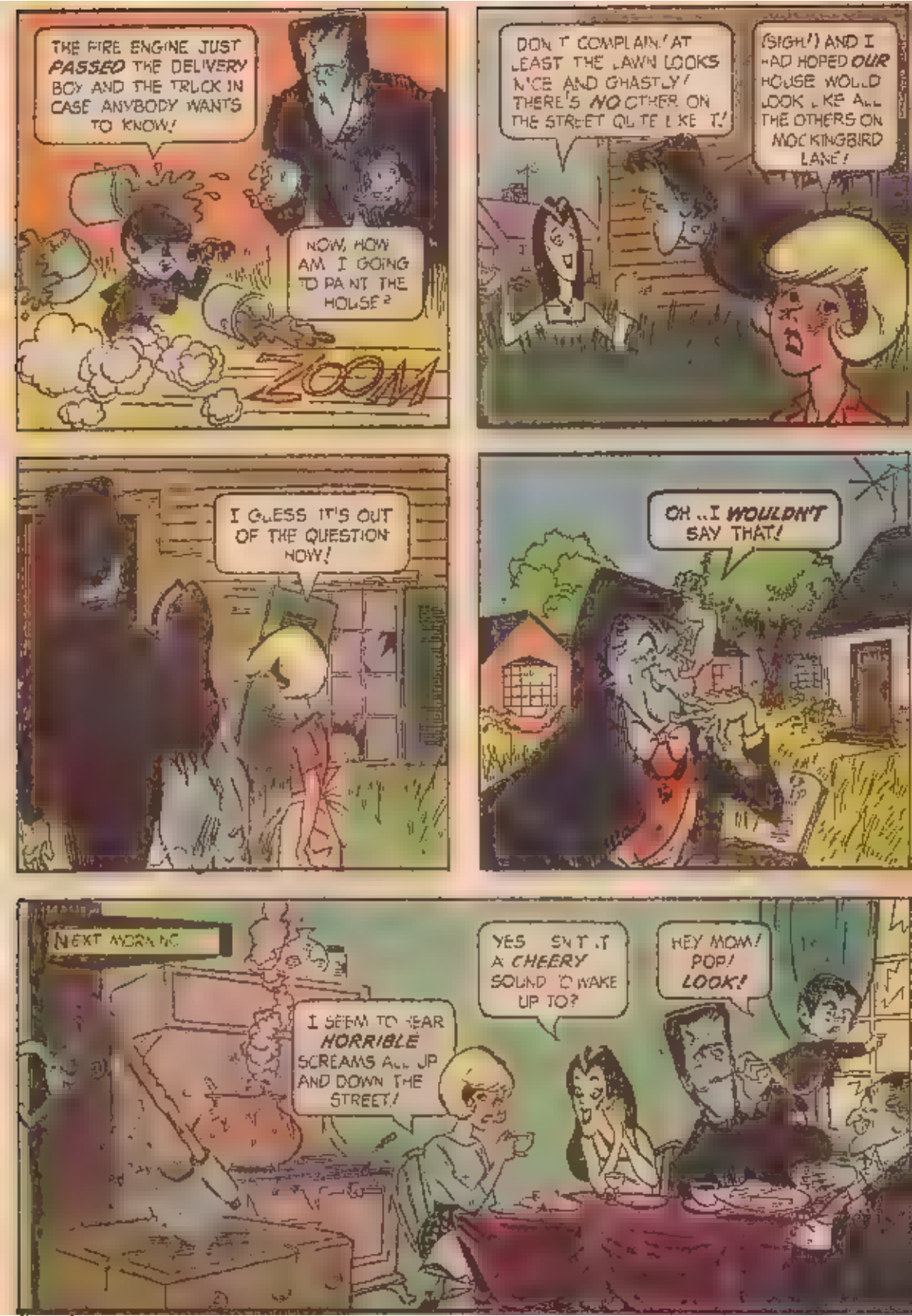
IF I WERE YOU, I'D START WORRYING... THE FELLOW WHO'S SHOOTIN' IS WEARING A MASK AND HE'S GOT A FAITHFUL INDIAN COMPANION!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
(PUFF, PUFF) WHAT A NIGHT! IN 2,000 YEARS I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
AND WE DIDN'T FIND ANY HELPLESS VICTIMS!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! I'VE HAD MY EYETOOTH ON YOU FOR QUITE A WHILE!
B-BUT I'M YOUR ASSISTANT!
HEH HEH AS IF NOW, I'M SEVERING OUR PARTNERSHIP ANY LAST WORDS?
YES, IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE A LOVELY DAY!
AAAGH! MORNING! BECAUSE OF YOU, I DIDN'T NOTICE IT'S NEARLY SUN-UP! IT'S YOUR FAULT!
WHY CAN'T VAMPIRES STAY OUT IN THE DAYLIGHT?
BECAUSE WE'RE SO PALE, WE TAN LIKE CRAZY! YOW! THAT SMARTS!
SO THERE YOU ARE, WOLFGANG! WHAT'S GOING ON?
I'LL TELL YOU! ONE MAN'S SON IS ANOTHER MAN'S POISONING! OWCH!
HAR! HAR! I KNOW A VAMPIRE WHO'S OUTER BUSINESS!
YOU'RE RIGHT FATHER! MY FRONT TEETH JUST GREW BACK!!!

LOOK AT THOSE PUNCTURES
TRY THAT AGAIN, K'D AND I'LL GIVE YOU A PUNCTURE IN THE NOSE!
DO SOMETHING FANCY LIKE TURNING INTO A BAT!
NO! LAST TIME I WAS ALMOST SWALLOWED BY A CAT THIS TIME I'LL BE A DOG! NOTHING CAN HAPPEN!
BITE-LAP!
OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!
COME HERE, YOU FLEA BITTEN POOCH!
DOG CATCHER
EGAD!
LATER
WE FINALLY LOST THE DOG-CATCHER! YOU CAN CHANGE BACK
HA! THE NIGHT AIR IS HOT AND ALL I'VE BITTEN IS THE DUST!
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU HERE SO WE CAN SINK OUR TEETH INTO SOMETHING SOLID!
KE WHAT?
A CHICKEN DINNER
POULTRY FARM
TWANG
AWK!
CHICKEN THIEVES! GET 'EM!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
HAH, HAH! DON'T THEY KNOW ONLY A SILVER BULLET CAN

MOTHBALLS! I JUST GOT MY CAPE OUT OF STORAGE!
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GOING OUT ON THE TOWN
WELL, I SPEND THE DAY JUST LYING AROUND..YOU COULD CALL THIS "MOON-LIGHTING"..
CAN I TAG ALONG AND LEARN THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE?
HMM! WHY NOT? DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU YOU HAVE AN INTERESTING NECK?
WHY DO VAMPIRES ONLY COME OUT AT NIGHT, COUNT?
THAT'S VERY IMPORTANT! I MUST BE BACK IN THE CASTLE BEFORE THE SUN COMES UP REMEMBER THAT!
I GET IT! YOU'RE DUCKING THE LANDLORD. WHERE DO WE BITE PEOPLE?
DIDN'T YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT LITTLE MARKS ON THE THROATS OF MY VICTIMS?
YES BUT I THOUGHT THEY CAME FROM WEARING SCRATCHY COLLARS
NO IT'S WHAT'S CALLED PUTTING THE BITE ON SOMEONE
OH
I LIKE THIS?
YOW!
OOOOOH
CLUMP!
ZUPP!

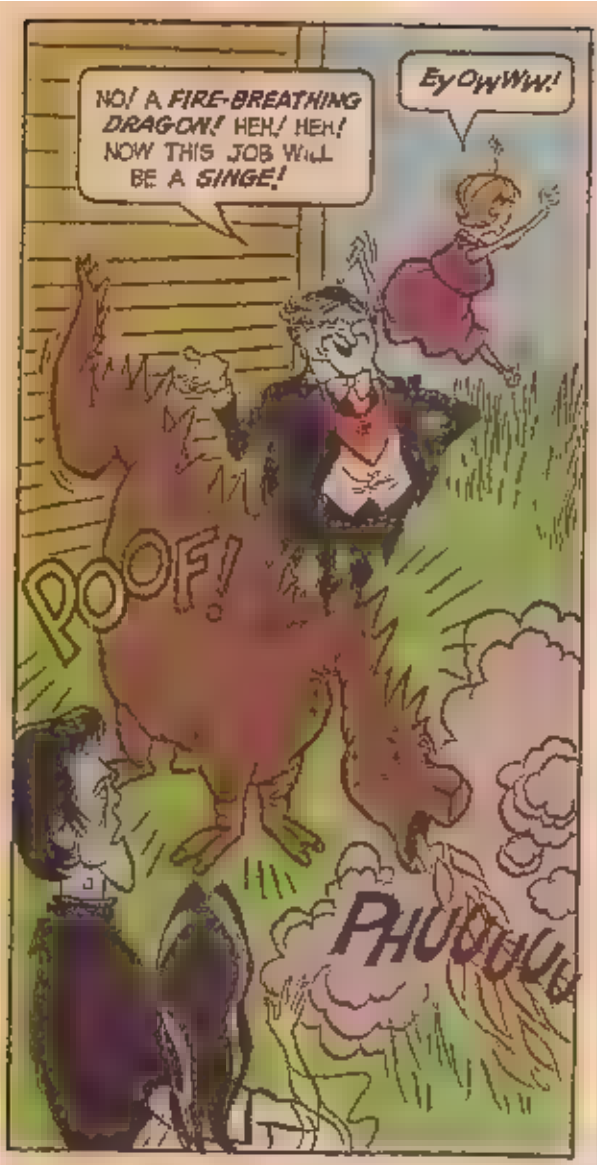
Liddle Wolfgang
ALL BITES ARE OFF
HEY, FATHER! WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE?
CHUST LIKE ANY OTHER LIDDLE KIDDIE WHO LOST HIS FIRST FRONT TOOTH!
MAKES THE KID FEEL GOOD TO SEE ME SUF
NAW I'M LIKE A VAMPIRE! LOOK AT THESE! FANGS!
YOU'RE VELCOME! NOW, WOLFGANG, LET ME READ YOT EFFRYBODY'S RA S NG!
AS A VAMP RE, I'LL NEED A HEADQUARTERS .. LIKE THE OLD CASTLE DREGULA... FOLKS ARE AFRAID TO GO THERE...
I WONDER WHY?
GOOD EVENING!
I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE WAS HERE! DID I D STURB YOU?
NO.. I JUST GOT UP!
MY NAME'S WOLFGANG AND I WANT TO BE A VAMPIRE! IT'S IN MY BLOOD!
FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT! COME IN COME IN!
SHAKE HANDS WITH COUNT DREGULA! OUCH! DON'T SQUEEZE THE FIN GER WITH THE POISON RING ON IT!
NICE GRUESOME PLACE YOU VE GOT HERE BUT WHAT'S THAT FUNNY SMELL?

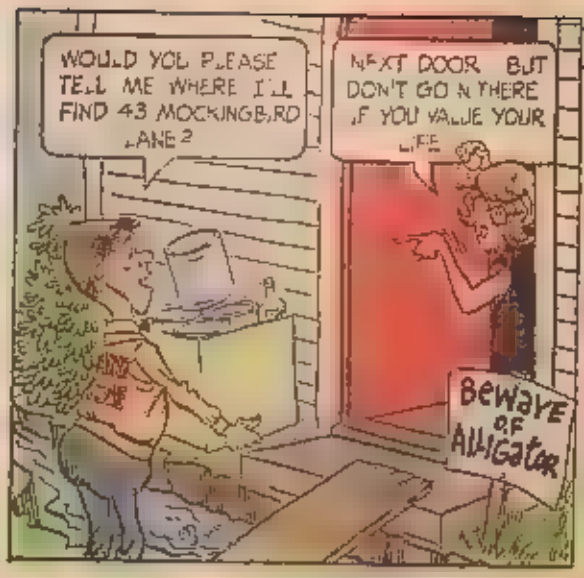
OUR HOUSES LOOK EXACTLY LIKE THE MUNSTERS!
EEEE! TELL ME IT'S A NIGHTMARE, HARRY!
YI!
HEH HEH! LEAVE IT TO GRANDPA MUNSTER TO MAKE NIGHTMARES COME TRUE!
INSTEAD OF WATCHING THE LATE LATE MOVIE LAST NIGHT, I WAS CASTING SOME SPELLS...
NOW OUR HOUSE LOOKS LIKE THE OTHERS. BECAUSE I CHANGED ALL THE OTHER HOUSES TO LOOK LIKE OURS. CLEVER EH?
CONGRATULATIONS, GRANDPA!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE EDDIE!
WHOOPS!
POO
WELL, IT'S TIME THE KID GOT A JOB ANYWAY. AND IT LOOKS LIKE A LONG CLEAN-UP-FIX-UP WEEK!
LAWNS MOWED CHEAP

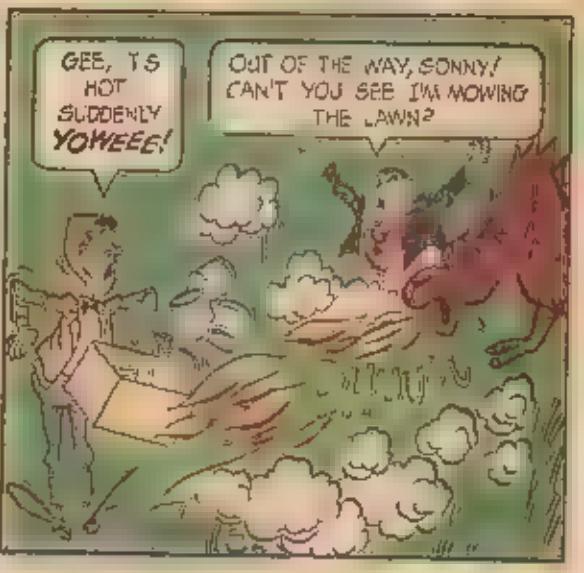

THE FIRE ENGINE JUST PASSED THE DELIVERY BOY AND THE TRUCK IN CASE ANYBODY WANTS TO KNOW!
NOW, HOW AM I GOING TO PAINT THE HOUSE?
ZOOM
DON'T COMPLAIN! AT LEAST THE LAWN LOOKS NICE AND GHASTLY! THERE'S NO OTHER ON THE STREET QUITE LIKE IT!
(SIGH!) AND I HAD HOPED OUR HOUSE WOULD LOOK LIKE ALL THE OTHERS ON MOCKINGBIRD LANE!
I GUESS IT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION NOW!
OH ..I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!
NEXT MORNING
I SEEM TO HEAR HORRIBLE SCREAMS ALL UP AND DOWN THE STREET!
YES ISN'T IT A CHEERY SOUND TO WAKE UP TO?
HEY MOM! POP! LOOK!

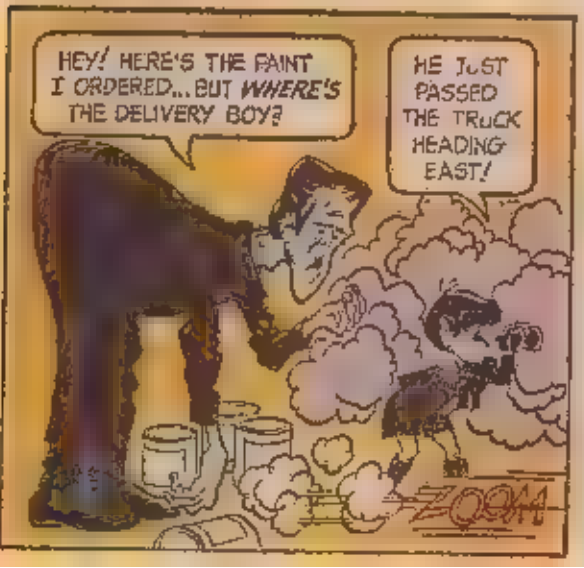
LILY, YOU'VE GOT THINGS MIXED. THAT'S NOT A MAN-EATING PLANT
IT'S A FIRE-ENGINE-EATING PLANT!
H-HEY! LET GO!
SHADDUP AND PUT OUT THIS BRUSH FIRE
GLOP!
STOP! YOU'RE SPRAYING MY NEW PANT
IT'S SPLASHING ALL OVER, POP!
WHAP
YAWK NOW IT'S ALL OVER THE FIRE ENGINE!
LOOK AT THIS MESS! WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ANYWAY?
YOU NEEDN'T SCREAM SO! WE WERE ONLY DOING OUR BIT FOR CLEAN-UP, FIX-UP WEEK!
YAHHHHH!

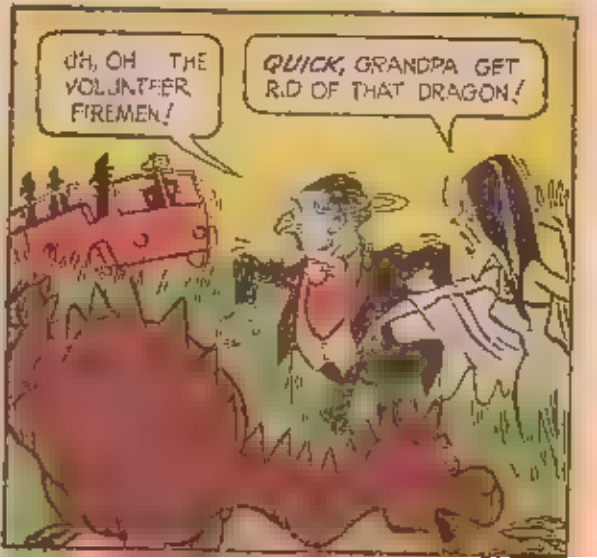
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO! HE BURNED UP MY BOOK ON DEMONOLOGY! HOW CAN I EXPLAIN THIS TO THE LIBRARY?
TRY ANYTHING! CLAP YOUR HANDS THREE TIMES AND MAYBE HE'LL DISAPPEAR!
CLANG
PHUUUU
THAT'S FUNNY! THE VOLUNTEER FIREMEN DISAPPEARED!
WELL....THAT'S CLOSE!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
POOF!
WE'LL ALL TRY IT!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR THE APPLAUSE!
STOP BOWING! WE'RE TRYING TO BRING BACK THE FIREMEN AND GET RID OF THAT DRAGON!
AH! WE DID IT! THERE THEY ARE NOW!
WHERE'S THE FIRE?
POOF


NO! A FIRE-BREATHING DRAGON! HEH! HEH! NOW THIS JOB WILL BE A SINGE!
EyOwWw!
POOF!
PHUUUUU

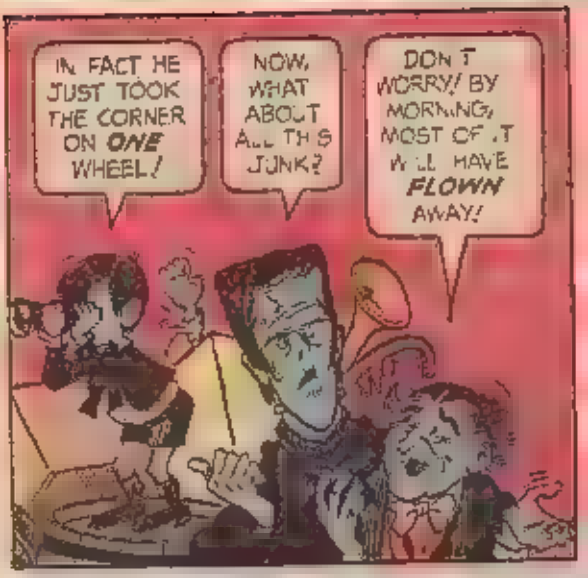

WOULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHERE I'LL FIND 43 MOCKINGBIRD LANE?
NEXT DOOR BUT DON'T GO N THERE IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE
BEWARE OF ALLIGATOR

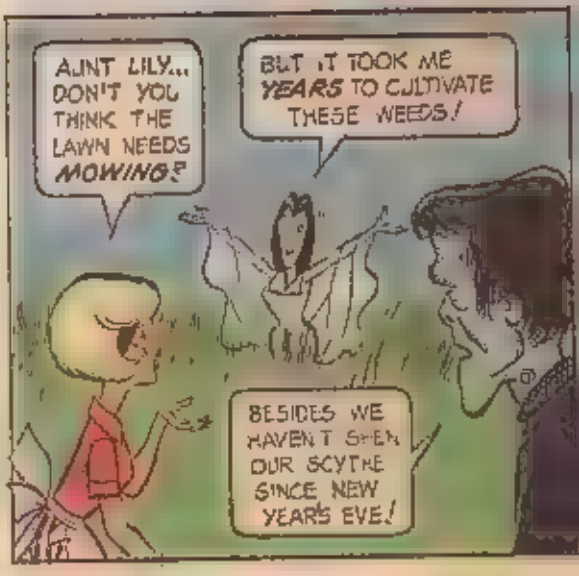

GEE, I'S HOT SUDDENLY YOWEEE!
OUT OF THE WAY, SONNY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M MOWING THE LAWN?


HEY! HERE'S THE PAINT I ORDERED... BUT WHERE'S THE DELIVERY BOY?
HE JUST PASSED THE TRUCK HEADING EAST!
ZOOM


OH, OH THE VOLUNTEER FIREMEN!
QUICK, GRANDPA GET RID OF THAT DRAGON!

BESIDES ..ONE OF THE *THINGS* I WAS GOING TO *THROW OUT* IS *HELPING* ME.
THAT'S FUNNY! THE TRUCK *DIDN'T* STOP!
ZOOOOM


IN FACT HE JUST TOOK THE CORNER ON *ONE* WHEEL!
NOW, WHAT ABOUT ALL THIS JUNK?
DON'T WORRY! BY MORNING, MOST OF IT WILL HAVE *FLOWN* AWAY!


AUNT LILY... DON'T YOU THINK THE LAWN NEEDS *MOWING*?
BUT IT TOOK ME *YEARS* TO CULTIVATE THESE WEEDS!
BESIDES WE HAVEN'T SEEN OUR SCYTHE SINCE NEW YEAR'S EVE!

LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL CONJURE UP SOMETHING THAT'LL HAVE THOSE WEEDS DOWN IN *NO* TIME!
WHAT'S HE MAKING? A BLACK MAGIC LAWNMOWER?

...SOUNDS (UGH!) JAZZY!...W-WE'LL DO OUR BEST! DID YOU SAY THE TRIM WILL BE IN BLACK GRAPE?
NO... BLACK CREPE! PLEASE DELIVER THE PAINT TO HERMAN MUNSTER, 13 MOCKINGBIRD LANE!
IT'S YOUR HOUSE BUDDY! (CLICK!)
MORE?
...ALSO THIS COMEDY ALBUM, "MY SON, THE WEREWOLF"! IT'S A HOWL!
AND A PORTRAIT OF COUNT DRACULA WEARING A BEATLE WIG
HURRY, GRANDPA! HERE COMES THE TRUCK.
NEED AN EXTRA HAND?
NO THANKS! I'VE GOT ONE!

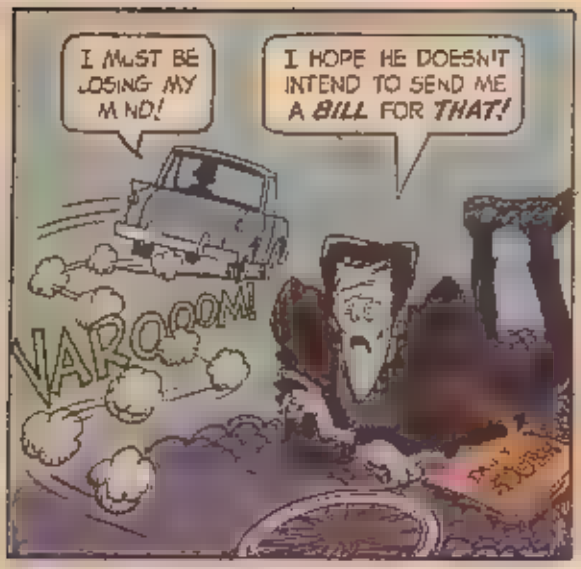
NO PEOPLE!
GRANDPA ...IT MOVED!
WONDERFUL! I MIGHT HAVE THIS ALL SEWED UP YET!
I'D LIKE TO BUILD US A TWO CAR GARAGE! THEN WE COULD CALL IT "HIS AND HEARSE"!
FIRST, WHY DON'T YOU PAINT THE HOUSE, UNCLE HERMAN?
HELLO? YES, THIS IS THE SPLATTER PAINT STORE...CORRECT! WE'LL MATCH ANY COLOR! NO CHALLENGE IS TOO GREAT!
SHOW US THE COLOR OF YOUR MONEY!
LET US GIVE YOU THE BRUSH
I WANT SOME PAINT THE COLOR OF VAMPIRE BAT GRAY COMBINED WITH A TOUCH OF BUBONIC BROWN.

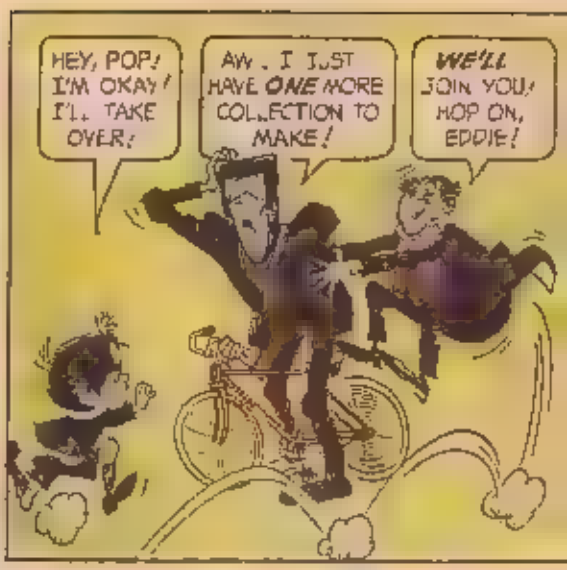
MR. BLOOM, KINDLY DO NOT TREAD THROUGH MY GARDEN!
I DIDN'T! I WAS ACROSS THE STREET AND IT GRABBED ME!
SEE... I TOLD YOU THE SOIL WAS NICE AND HEALTHY!
GRANDPA, IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU WANT TO GET RID OF, DRAG IT OUT TO THE CURB!
FOUR HUNDRED TANNA LEAVES THAT I GREW IN MY WORLD WAR TWO VICTORY GARDEN
DENTAL FLOSS FOR VAMPIRES ONLY
WELL, LET'S SEE.... HERE'S THE CHANDELIER I SAWED IN TWO AT THE OPERA...
AN IRON BOOT WITH SCUFFED HEELS
CLANK!
AND HERE'S A COUPLE OF THINGS I'VE BEEN TRYING TO PUT TOGETHER FOR YEARS.
PUZZLES?

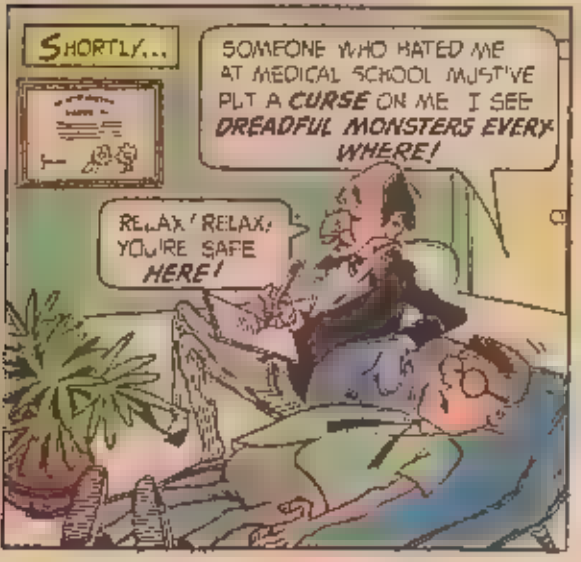
T'S ABOUT TIME THEY SCRUBBED OFF SOME OF THE GRIME!
ANYTHING'S AN IMPROVEMENT!
A-ARE YOU SURE?
I WISH GRANDPA WOULD LET US KNOW WHEN HE'S INVITED A WEEKEND GUEST!
HOW'S THE GARDEN COMING, LILY?
DEAR HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH LOVELY WEEDS?
AUNT LILY ONE OF YOUR FLOWERS SEEMS TO HAVE CAPTURED THE MAILMAN.
THAT'S NOT A FLOWER DEAR IT'S A PLANT!
HALP!
MAILMAN-EATING PLANT TO BE EXACT.

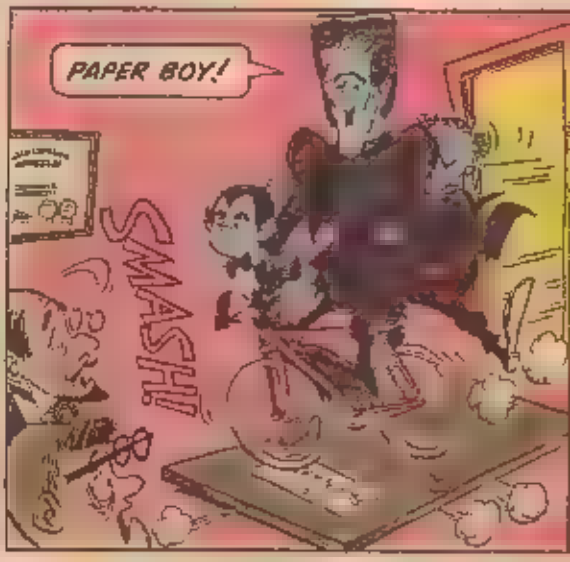
WHO'S THROWING ANY THING OUT? THIS IS A BARRICADE TO PRO TECT ME FROM THOSE HORRIBLE MONSTERS
UNCLE HERMAN, DON'T YOU TH NK YOUR HO .SE COULD USE SOME ...TIDYING UP?
I'LL ADMIT THINGS TUMBLE OUT OF CLOSETS NOW AND THEN L KE BODIES BUT FOR THE MOST PART TH S HOUSE S GREAT CO D T ON
CRASH!
OF COURSE NOTHING'S PERFECT!
YOU'RE A SCREAM, UNCLE HERMAN. COME ON LET'S MAKE THIS HOUSE LOOK AS NICE AS THE OTHERS
HURRY UP! FINISH THE MOAT SO I CAN PUT THE LIVE ALLIGATORS IN!
MRS. CRIBBINS L-L-LOOK!
IT'S THEM!
I'M GOING TO WORK IN THE GARDEN T I MEAN DIGGING.
YOU HAVE ALL THE FUN! I'LL WASH WINDOWS!

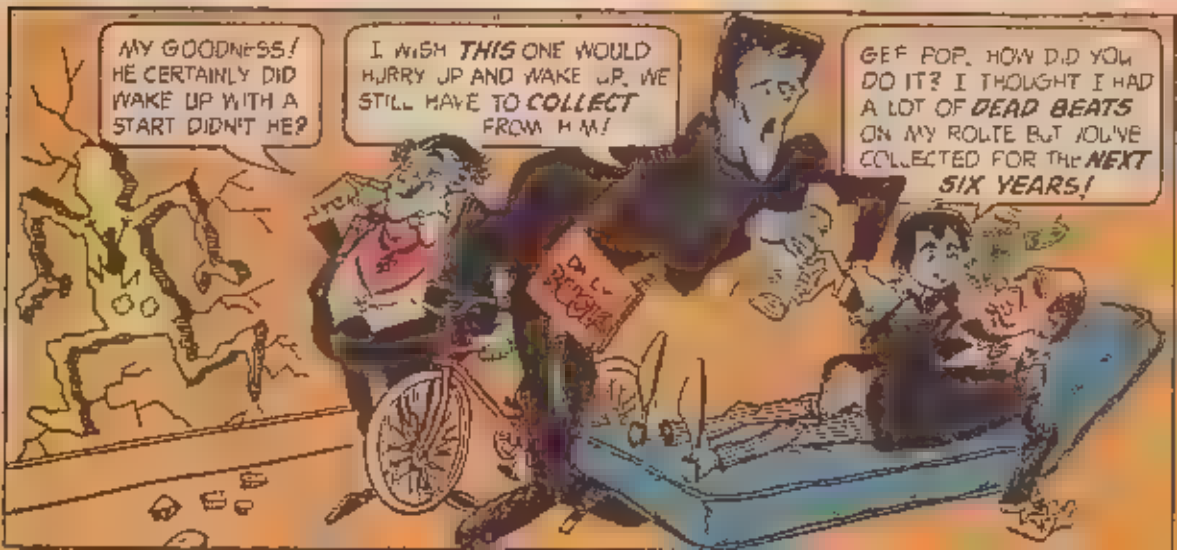
THE MUNSTERS
HAUNTED HOUSE-CLEANING
HERMAN, I MUST GO DOWNTOWN! WHERE ARE THE KEYS TO THE BROOM?
SORRY, LILY. MARILYN'S USING THE BROOM!
OBIT
THAT'S RIGHT THIS IS CLEAN-UP, FIX-UP WEEK!
OHHHH, YES... THE MILKMAN TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT THIS MORNING BEFORE HE FAINTED!
YOU CAN EVEN LEAVE USELESS OLD THINGS BY THE CURB FOR A TRUCK TO PICK UP!
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME FOR?
MRS. CRIBBINS IS THROWING OUT A LOT OF STUFF POP

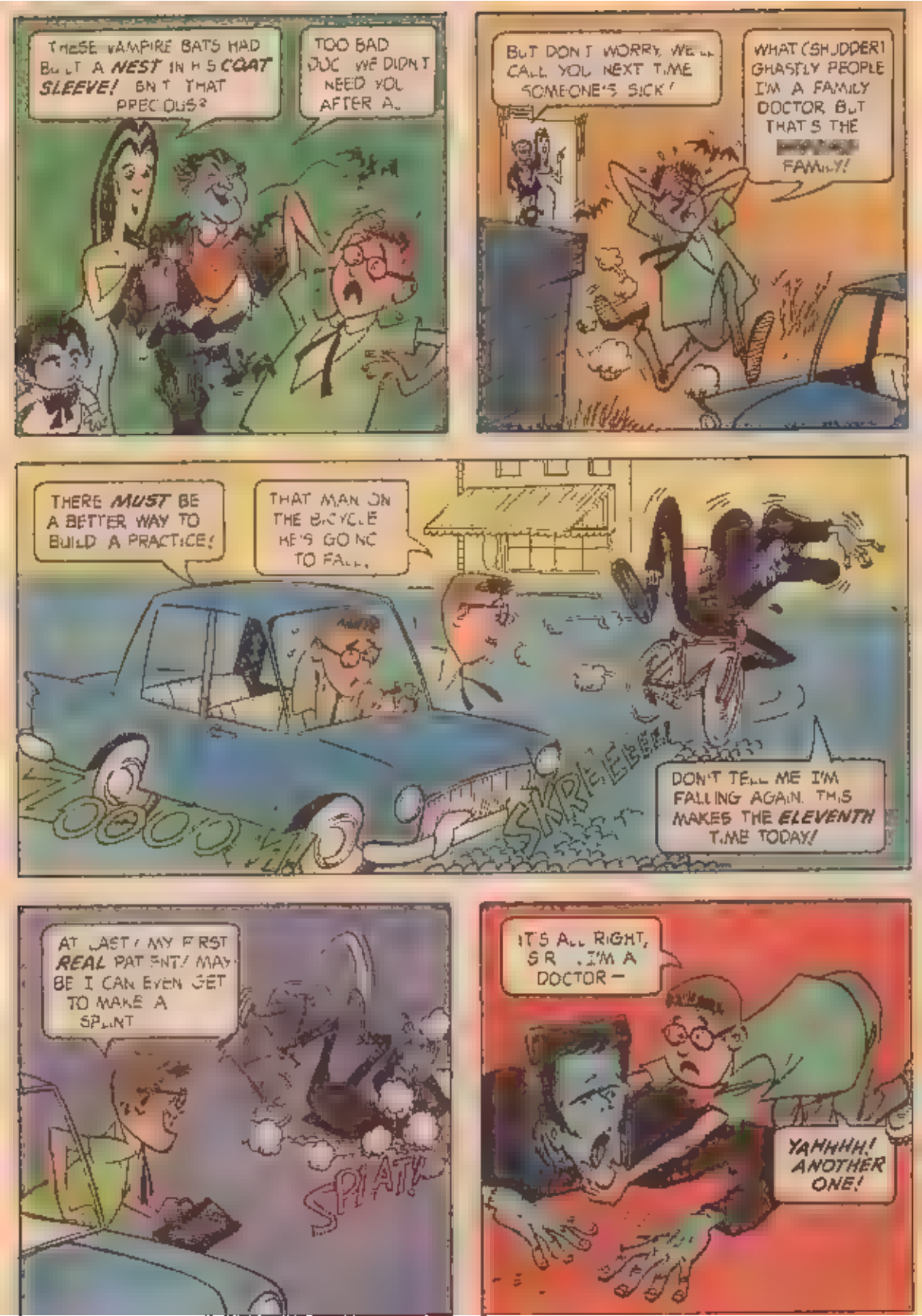

I MUST BE LOSING MY MIND!
I HOPE HE DOESN'T INTEND TO SEND ME A BILL FOR THAT!
VAROOOM!


HEY, POP! I'M OKAY! I'LL TAKE OVER!
AW. I JUST HAVE ONE MORE COLLECTION TO MAKE!
WE'LL JOIN YOU! HOP ON, EDDIE!

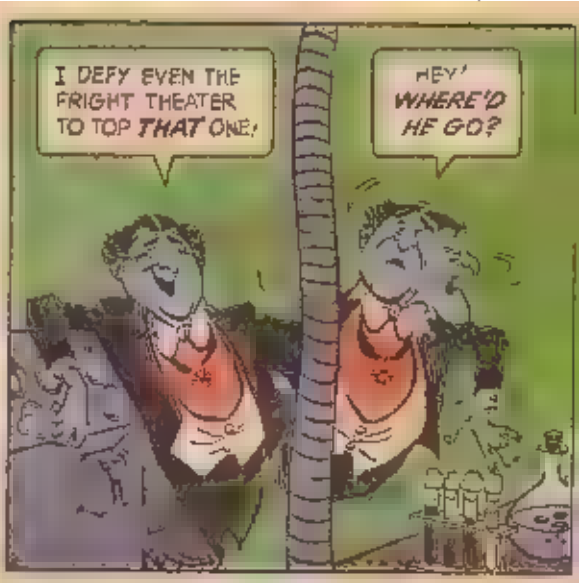

SHORTLY...
SOMEONE WHO HATED ME AT MEDICAL SCHOOL MUST'VE PUT A CURSE ON ME. I SEE DREADFUL MONSTERS EVERYWHERE!
RELAX! RELAX! YOU'RE SAFE HERE!

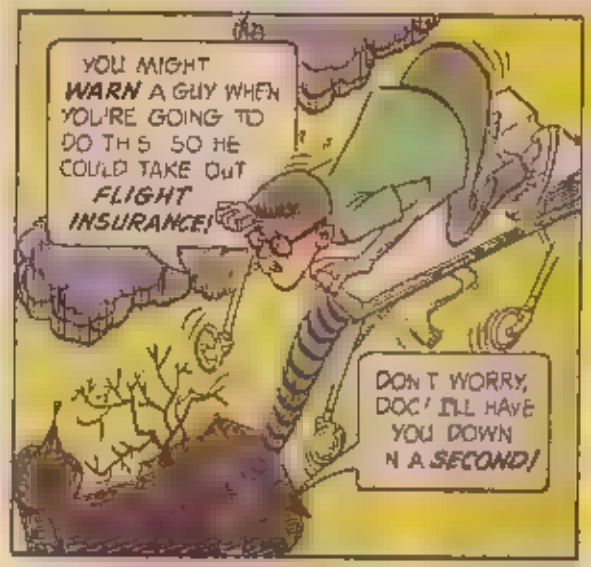

PAPER BOY!
SMASH!!


MY GOODNESS! HE CERTAINLY DID WAKE UP WITH A START DIDN'T HE?
I WISH THIS ONE WOULD HURRY UP AND WAKE UP. WE STILL HAVE TO COLLECT FROM HIM!
GEE POP, HOW DID YOU DO IT? I THOUGHT I HAD A LOT OF DEAD BEATS ON MY ROUTE BUT YOU'VE COLLECTED FOR THE NEXT SIX YEARS!

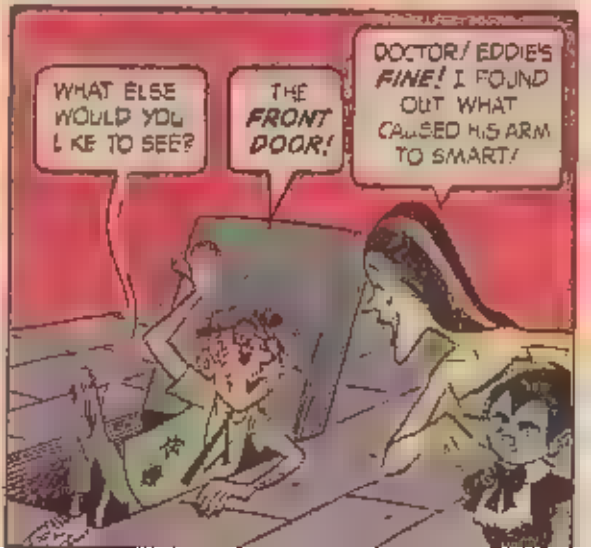

THESE VAMPIRE BATS HAD BUILT A NEST IN HIS COAT SLEEVE! ISN'T THAT PRECIOUS?
TOO BAD DOC WE DIDN'T NEED YOU AFTER ALL
BUT DON'T WORRY, WE'LL CALL YOU NEXT TIME SOMEONE'S SICK!
WHAT (SHUDDER) GHASTLY PEOPLE I'M A FAMILY DOCTOR, BUT THAT'S THE [illegible] FAMILY!
THERE MUST BE A BETTER WAY TO BUILD A PRACTICE!
THAT MAN ON THE BICYCLE HE'S GOING TO FALL.
SKREEEEEEE!
DON'T TELL ME I'M FALLING AGAIN. THIS MAKES THE ELEVENTH TIME TODAY!
AT LAST! MY FIRST REAL PATIENT! MAY BE I CAN EVEN GET TO MAKE A SPLINT
SPLAT!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR. I'M A DOCTOR—
YAHHHH! ANOTHER ONE!

CRASH!
IT SHOOTS UP INTO THE SKY DURING A THUNDERSTORM, AND DOUBLES AS A TV ANTENNA!


I DEFY EVEN THE FRIGHT THEATER TO TOP THAT ONE!
HEY! WHERE'D HE GO?


YOU MIGHT WARN A GUY WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO DO THIS SO HE COULD TAKE OUT FLIGHT INSURANCE!
DON'T WORRY, DOC! I'LL HAVE YOU DOWN IN A SECOND!

DO I LEP?
WHAM!

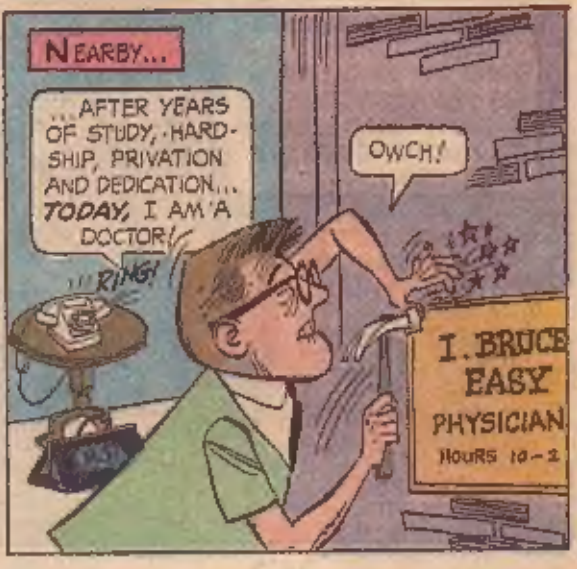

WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE?
THE FRONT DOOR!
DOCTOR! EDDIE'S FINE! I FOUND OUT WHAT CAUSED HIS ARM TO SMART!

NOT A SOUND! WHY MAN, YOU'RE NOT SICK! YOU'RE—
HO HUM
DOCTOR EDDIE IS UPSTAIRS! GRANDPA LEAVE THE DOCTOR ALONE
AW, LILY, I WAS ONLY TRYING TO MAKE HIM FEEL AT HOME!
THEY'RE ALL SICK! I'LL TREAT THEM AND MAKE A FORTUNE! I'LL OFFER THEM A FAMILY PLAN!
YOU MUSTN'T MIND GRANDPA DOCTOR, HE LOVES PEOPLE!
OF COURSE! I UNDERSTAND!
THUD!
I RESCUED YOU JUST IN TIME DIDN'T I, DOC? I'M SURE YOU'RE SICK AND TIRED OF LOOKING AT SICK PEOPLE I KNOW YOU'LL GET A KICK OUT OF MY LAB
THERE'S NOTHING IN THE HIPPOCRATIC OATH ABOUT THIS!
FIRST MY OWN INVENTION THE MUNSTER COMPACT SIZE OPERATING TABLE! SO COMFORTABLE YOU COULD GO TO SLEEP FOREVER ON IT

PAPER!
WOWEE! I JUST HUNG OUT MY SHINGLE AND ALREADY I'M MAKING MY FIRST HOUSE CALL!
BUT WHAT A HOUSE! OH, WELL, EVEN ALBERT SCHWEITZER HAD TO START SOMEPLACE!
L_Y! WHAT'S THIS THING OUT ON THE PORCH? NO SE_F-RESPECTING MUMMY WOULD BE CAUGHT DEAD IN A WRAPPING _IKE TH_S!
BUT I'M NO MUMMY I'M THE DOCTOR!
AND YOU CERTAINLY MUST BE THE PATIENT!
WHO ME? WHY I HAVEN'T BEEN SICK A DAY SINCE THE YEAR OF THE BLACK PLAGUE!
WHACK!
BUT YOUR COLOR . YOU'RE SO PALE!
I DON'T LIKE TO BRAG BUT I ST_ HAVE THAT FRE_H-GLOWIN. PA_LOR.

HERE! THIS IS ALL WE CAN SPARE! NOW LEAVE US ALONE!
DAILY GUGLE

NO WONDER THE KID DIDN'T WANT TO MISS MAKING COLLECTIONS! THIS MUST BE THE BEST PAPER ROUTE IN THE WHOLE COUNTRY!
EITHER THAT OR THESE PEOPLE HADN'T PAID UP IN MONTHS!

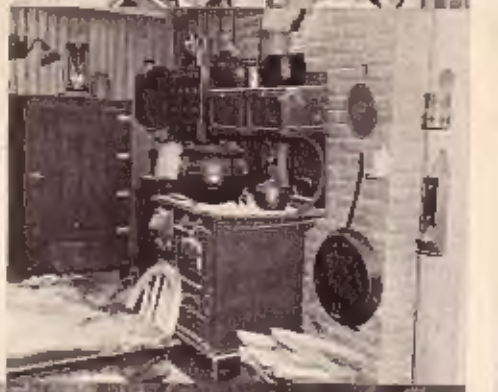

NEARBY...
...AFTER YEARS OF STUDY, HARDSHIP, PRIVATION AND DEDICATION... TODAY, I AM A DOCTOR!
OWCH!
RING!
I. BRUCE EASY
PHYSICIAN
HOURS 10-2

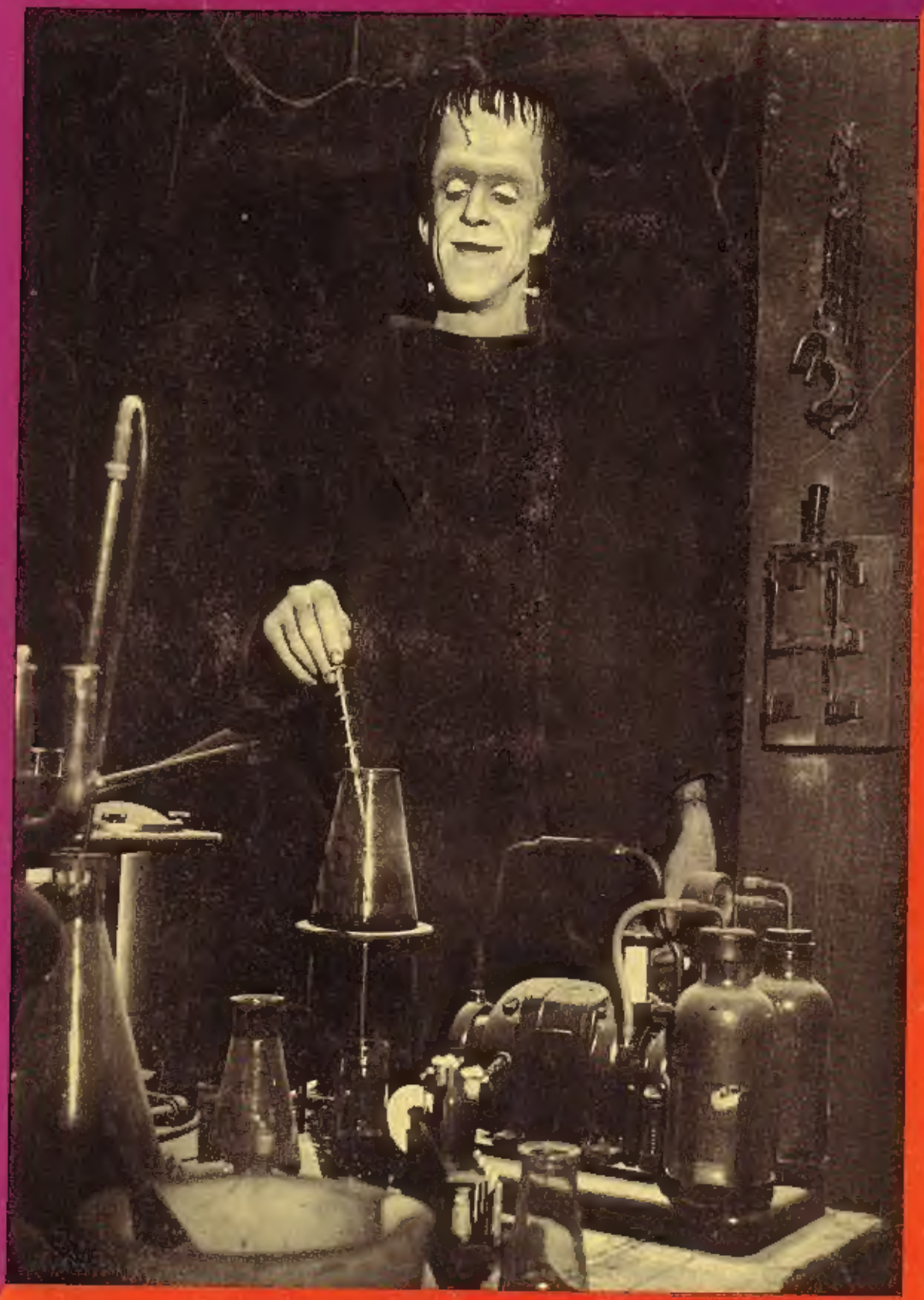
DOCTOR EASY... SOMETHING IS THE MATTER WITH MY COUSIN EDDIE! WILL YOU PLEASE COME OVER AND LOOK AT HIM?

YOU BET! I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I BANDAGE MY THUMB! GIVE ME THAT ADDRESS AGAIN! SPEAK UP, WILL YOU? I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

I'VE GOT TO DELIVER MY PAPERS! IT'S COLLECTION DAY!
HUSH, DEAR! FATHER WILL DO IT FOR YOU!
HE WILL?
BUT I HAVEN'T (GULP!) BEEN ON A BICYCLE SINCE I WAS A LITTLE TYKE!
YOU'LL GET THE HANG OF IT AS YOU GO ALONG, HERMAN BOY!
CRASH!
YAAAAH! WHAT A HORRIBLE SIGHT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE PEOPLE? HAVEN'T THEY EVER SEEN A MAN ON A KID'S BIKE BEFORE?
OH, DARN! I FORGOT TO ASK EDDIE HOW MUCH TO COLLECT!
EEEK!
GOOD MORNING, MA'AM... I'VE COME TO COLLECT...
EEEK!
SLAM
GO AWAY, YOU FIEND!
NO NEED TO TAKE ON SO, MA'AM! JUST PAY ME AND I'LL GO!

This fashionably somber house is home, sweet home to the Munsters. It's the pride of Mockingbird Lane: to get a better look at it, the neighbors always cross the street when walking past. The ornate salon reminds you of the day when living was more gracious. Of course, the decorative touches require frequent dusting, as you can see. But the kitchen is modern: it has all the up-to-date conveniences of the Middle Ages. The bedrooms are cozy. Grandpa prefers his mattress firm, to eliminate sagging and lumps. The secluded workshop is a relaxing place to spend leisure time, brewing potions, casting spells, conjuring up visions. And everywhere there's the pitter patter of little feet, in the walls, on the ceiling, down in the dungeon. In short, 43 Mockingbird Lane is a dream home, a place where a body can rest in peace, forever.





THE MUNSTERS PIN-UP